

JOHNSON

Mrs. Geo. Wheeler spent the week-end in Morrisville.

Karl Kneeland left Monday for Chazy, N. Y., where he has a position.

Miss Lucy Bailey is very low, not expected to live any length of time.

Prin. A. W. Stone has been ill several days, being unable to be in school.

Dr. H. A. Folsom returned Monday from a business trip to St. Johnsbury.

Ross Folsom of East Concord visited his cousin, Dr. H. A. Folsom, last week.

Mrs. James McCuin was in Hardwick last week, with her daughter, Mrs. E. R. Welch.

Mrs. M. M. Reynolds of Cambridge was a guest of Mrs. Mary Morgan over Sunday.

Mrs. O. H. Wilson spent Friday in Morrisville with her daughter, Mrs. Taylor Mead.

Several from the Pentecostal church attended the revival services in Morrisville Friday.

Prin. Stone being ill and as Miss Aseltine was in Middlebury, there was no school Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Jones of Morrisville spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Porter.

Mrs. Bernette Tillotson has returned from Morrisville, where she spent several weeks with her son, L. C. Tillotson.

Mrs. Edwin Walker, who is teaching in St. Johnsbury, came home Friday night to remain over Washington's birthday.

Miss Elizabeth Temple of Montpelier and Miss Helen Drown of Morrisville were guests at O. A. McFarland's last week.

Miss Etta Folsom of the Normal class of last year, who is teaching in St. Johnsbury, was a guest at E. E. Holmes' over Sunday.

Mrs. Taylor Mead was a guest Saturday at C. Arthur Stearns. Mr. Mead joined her Saturday night and they remained over Sunday.

Mrs. E. M. Green, Guy Fullington and Ralph Nye attended the Kake Walk of the U. V. M. in Burlington last week Monday night.

Prin. R. G. Reynolds' "Appreciation of Lincoln," given before the Oread Literary Club, last Wednesday evening, was greatly enjoyed.

Miss Bertha Welch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Welch, formerly of Johnson was married Feb. 1 to an Episcopal clergyman's son in Chicago. They will reside in Chicago.

The play, "Country Folks," given by the High School Friday night, drew a \$75 house and \$58 was net. The young people did exceedingly well in presenting the play and were greatly appreciated.

No Looking Back in Morrisville

New Evidence Constantly Being Published

Since the long succession of Morrisville reports were first published in the local press there has been no looking back Morrisville evidence continues to pour in, and—better still—those whose reports were first published many years ago, verify all they said in a most hearty and unmistakable way. Read the experience of Mr. C. H. Small, carriage painter, of Randolph St., Morrisville. He says: "For a long time I suffered from attacks of backache and soreness across my loins. I felt dull and languid and had other symptoms of kidney trouble. Being told about Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box at Cheney's Drug Store. Before I had used them long, I found that they were helping me. I continued taking this remedy and it made a decided improvement. I cheerfully confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. Whenever I have need of a kidney medicine, I take Doan's Kidney Pills and they act just as represented."

Price 50 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Small had. Foster-Milburn Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

Doan's Regulents are recommended by many who say they operate easily without griping and without bad after effects. 25c at all drug stores.

Red Cross Work in Vermont

H. S. Howard, of Burlington, of the Vermont branch of the American Red Cross, in his annual report, just prepared, gives the total in the general fund from all sources, including dues, as \$337.30. The European relief fund has reached \$1,404.54, and the Red Cross Christmas seal sale \$1,175.21.

Most of the funds have already been sent to the proper persons and have been expended for what they were subscribed.

The enrollment of members in the Vermont Chapter, Red Cross, is increasing almost daily.

Not Much Out of His Class.

Hearing a noise at the kitchen entrance, the man of the house slipped quietly to the rear door and suddenly opened it. The grocer's delivery boy was there with a basket containing a dozen eggs, a pound of butter and some Roquefort cheese.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Billy?" said the man. "My wife is always afraid when she hears a noise here, especially after it begins to grow dark. She thinks it's a robber."

"Well, she needn't change her mind on my account," gloomily responded the grocer's boy, handing over the goods and presenting the bill, which called for \$1.87.

STOWE

Edwin Hall, who has been ill for several months, is able to be out a little.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Fausch are the parents of a daughter, Evelyn Minnie, born Feb. 18.

The Rev. Robert Derry of Waterbury celebrated mass at the Akeley Memorial Building at 7:45 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Campbell returned Friday to their home in Warren, after visiting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Campbell.

At the mid-month meeting of H. H. Smith Women's Relief Corps Thursday afternoon Miss Eunice Magoon was taken into the order.

Lieut. Smith Made Governor

First Lieut. Dwight F. Smith of the United States Marine Corps and for the last three years commander of the prison at the Charlestown (Mass.) navy yard, received from Washington the 10th inst. word of his appointment as governor and commander of the naval station at the island of Guam, as told in an item in this paper last week.

He will be the youngest federal governor in the service; for he was born in Stowe only 30 years ago. His father was Frank Vermont Smith, a son of Francis Brewer Smith, in his day one of the best known dentists of New York city.

The young man, Dwight, is a great grandson of Dr. John S. Smith, for many years town clerk, town treasurer and practicing physician in Randolph.

Lieutenant Smith attended the normal school at the Center, was graduated from Norwich University and studied at the marine corps training school in South Carolina. He received his commission about eight years ago.

During the Mexican trouble in April he went to Vera Cruz with the 5th regiment, U. S. M. C., and has lately returned from a three months' official tour of Hayti. He will leave Charlestown the 25th and will sail from San Francisco March 4, to take his new command immediately on his arrival at Guam.

This island is 3,312 miles west of Honolulu and 1,523 miles east of the Philippines, its postoffice, which pays the postmaster a salary of \$125 a year, is the object of a 25,000 miles journey which Postal Inspector F. P. Smith of Washington is at present making simply to satisfy the demands of law. A legal technicality precludes the inspection of the Guam office by inspectors from the Philippines, and this will be its first inspection since 1908.

The island is about 30 miles long, 6-12 miles wide and has an area of 207 square miles. It was discovered by Magellan in 1521, occupied by Spain in 1688, captured by the United States cruiser Charlestown in June, 1898, and ceded to the United States by the treaty of Paris in 1898. Of its population of 11,300, three hundred sixty-three are foreigners and the rest of Chamorro stock intermixed with Philippine Tagals and Spaniards. The natives are a very dark mahogany or chocolate color and follow farming mostly as a means of livelihood. They are very poor but their condition has been improved under American rule. There is a small colony of lepers on the island segregated only after American occupation. Guam serves as a naval station and port of transit between America and the Philippines, at which army transports call monthly.

Greene a Worthy Representative

[Vergennes Enterprise]

Congressman Greene came up strong on the subject of national defense when it was under discussion in the House the other day. The Army and Navy Journal, the highest authority on matters connected with the services, had this to say: "The feasibility of the taking over of the National Guard by the federal government was brought squarely before the House by Representative Greene of Vermont, who made altogether one of the best speeches of that day of oratory on the subject of national defense."

Colonel Greene's knowledge of military matters was not acquired over night. He has had actual experience in the service. This and the habit he has of thoroughly acquainting himself with any subject before he gets up to talk about it are what makes his addresses worth listening to. The first Vermont district is worthily represented at Washington.

Poor Comfort.

Richard Croker, at a dinner at the Democratic club, in New York, said of the war:

"Everybody is telling the combatants in Europe what a regenerated world it will be after the war is over—no more armament firms, no more conscription, no more race rivalry."

"But the way they are getting killed off, the combatants must feel about all this consolation like Tim Grady."

"Tim Grady lay in his sick bed groaning and moaning."

"Are ye very bad, Tim?" asked his wife.

"No," said he. "It's the doctor I'm thinkin' of. What a bill it'll be, to be sure, to be sure."

"Shure, now, Tim," said his wife. "There's the insurance money, ain't there?"—Washington Star.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will contain a bottle of Castoria. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Morrisville weekly News and Citizen. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles for sale at all drug stores. ady

A TREATISE FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

[Continued from page 4]

on the Horse—FREE!

We offer free this book that tells you about many of the diseases affecting horses and how to treat them. Call for it at your local druggist or write us.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is a safe and reliable remedy. It will cure Kingbone, Splint and other bony enlargements. It is also a reliable remedy for Cuts, Bruises, Corns, and Lameness. It does the work safely at small expense. Read what James M. Thompson, Essex, Mass., R. C. writes: "I would just send you one of your books. I have a Veterinary book which I paid \$2.00 for, but I believe I can get more satisfaction out of Kendall's Treatise on the Horse. I have the book you sent me before me."

And Mr. Wm. Booth, of Gravette, Ark., writes: "Your book is worth \$2.00 if only used as an aid in treating horses. No other book is so much different for an inexperienced man to read. It is easy, however, with the help of your book."

Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold at the uniform price of \$1.00 a bottle, or \$2.00 a bottle for \$3.00. If you cannot get it or one free book, write to us at once.

DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, Essexburg Falls, Vermont, U. S. A.

Value of Time.

It is rather a curious sidelight on the character of men of renown that in reading a life of one of them you almost invariably will be struck by the fact that he exemplified the saying:

"Those who have most to do and are willing to work, will find the most time." They are all adept at the art of what Bennett calls living on 24 hours a day. Their time is invariably well arranged, and treasured to the very second, sometimes consciously, sometimes unconsciously. For example, Thomas Jefferson always kept a book on the mantelpiece in his dining-room. If dinner was late, the minutes served him. This priceless power of making the minutes serve them is common to all great men.

Use for Water Hyacinth.

In Cambodia and other parts of Indo-China where the spread of the water hyacinth has seriously interfered with navigation of the rivers an effort has been made to solve the problem by endeavoring to find some use for the plant, and with this end in view chemists and students have been encouraged to investigate the problem. A French professor named Perrot has extracted the fiber from the plant, and finds that after drying, preferably by a gradual process, it can be made into serviceable rope and twine as well as coarse thread suitable for matting and sail cloth.

Discreet.

Tourist (after a long discussion with station master on the subject of catching a steamer)—So you would advise me to come back by the Sunday night train in order to catch the boat on Monday morning?

Station Master (severely)—A' wud advise nae man tae profane the Sabbath, but A'll list repeat if ye wait till the Monday ye'll nae get the connection.—London Punch.

When Mother Reads Aloud.

WHEN mother reads aloud the past seems real as every day.

I hear the tramp of armies vast; I join the thrilling fray; Brave knights and ladies fair and proud

I meet, when mother reads aloud. When mother reads aloud far lands seem very near and true. I cross the desert's gleaming sands Or hunt the jungle's prowling bands

Or sail the ocean blue, Far heights, whose peaks the cold mists shroud, I scale, when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud I long For noble deeds to do— To help the right, redress the wrong. It seems so easy to be strong. So simple to be true. Oh, thick and fast the visions crowd My eyes when mother reads aloud! —Denver News.

THE OLD STONE HOUSE.

NOTHING on the gray roof, nothing on the brow;

Only a little greenening where the rain drips down.

Nobody at the window; nobody at the door;

Only a little hollow which a foot once wore.

BUT still I tread on tiptoe, still tiptoe on I go.

Past nettles, porch and weedy well, for, oh, I know

A friendless face is peering, a clear, still eye

Peeps closely through the casement as my step goes by! —Walter de la Mare.

THE WAR BENT.

WE give our children drums to beat Before they stand upon their feet.

We give them swords and soldiers' gay, And at the game of war they play.

We bend the twig of human kind, Yet marvel if the tree's inclined.

EARLY we learn that might is right, That life itself is one long fight.

This world's a battlefield, we teach, Business is war—a common speech.

We wash our brother on the nose, Yet weep if nations come to blows.

OUR poems and pictures, books and plays The doughty deeds of warriors praise

Our mode of speech, our mode of life, Are echoes of the ancient strife.

Yet—war's a horrible affair! —Chicago Tribune.

SUNSET.

A BURST of glory in the western sky, The lonely twitter of a restless bird,

A sense of pain, the quivering of a sigh, As with the beauty of the soul is stirred:

A silence deep, unbroken by a word; The slipping of a day into the vale of years—

A sun that shrinks, then dips and disappears! —Dora M. Hepner.

Your suspicious man needs watching.

Gems In Verse

CUSTER BATTLEFIELD.

THE hand that smote at Custer rests on the shining plow.

The war drums in the tepees are strangely silent now.

Nor do the eagle feathers adorn the warrior's brow.

The meadow lark is singing where sleep the white and red,

Its nest is in the grasses where martyred heroes bled.

Its song shall reach Valhalla, home of the Seventh's dead.

There are no fluttering bonnets upon the river's brink,

No hosts in blue are marching, no hoofs of chargers clink.

But in the Little Big Horn a lamb has paused to drink.

A lamb which yonder shepherd has guarded tenderly

The while his flock has wandered across the sage strewn lea.

It drinks where reddened waters once hastened to the sea.

And thus the lark, full throated, and lamb beside the stream

Are smiled on by the heavens that caught the sabers' gleam,

And the day of death and glory is but a warrior's dream. —Arthur Chapman.

THE WOMEN SPEAK.

OVER the farm lands, plowed and sown, Our men go tramping off to war.

Who will reap when the grain is grown? Why, we. We've reaped before.

REAPED? Why, yes. See, our hands are worn.

Our backs are bent, our faces dull. Our men, you see, are bound ere born

To keep the armies full. SO water the stock and till the land; Feed the children our men begot.

Wait for the time expired band— That is the women's lot.

BUT now the dread we always know Has sickened all the land with fear.

The young, the strong, the old must go. Ruin and death draw near.

OUR lands are stripped of all our men. The war kings call the conscripts out.

What for? God knows, not we. But, then, Who are we, to doubt?

BLOOD will stain all our rivers brown. The red flame leap across the land;

Pillage will waste our thin crops down— All at the king's command.

OUR driven men with a last career Go tramping off to war. For what? Their children will be fatherless—

That is the peasants' lot. —Gerald H. Breitgam.

CHANGES OF TIME.

WHEN I think sometimes of old griefs I had,

Of sorrows that once seemed too harsh to bear,

And youth's resolve to never more be glad

I laugh and do not care. When I think sometimes of the joy I knew,

The gay, glad laughter ere my heart was wise,

The trivial happiness that seemed so true, The tears are in my eyes.

Time, time the cynic—how he mocks us all! And yet today I can but think him right.

Ah, heart, the old joy is so tragical And the old grief so light! —Theodosia Garrison.

WHEN MOTHER READS ALOUD.

WHEN mother reads aloud the past seems real as every day.

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A BURST of glory in the western sky, The lonely twitter of a restless bird,

A sense of pain, the quivering of a sigh, As with the beauty of the soul is stirred:

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief.

It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

Here's Proof

Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawton, Okla., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.

Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Illustration of a man applying Sloan's Liniment to his leg.

Estate of Elmira A. Currier

STATE OF VERMONT.

District of Lamolite, ss.

The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Lamolite:

To all persons interested in the estate of Almira A. Currier, late of Hyde Park, in said District, deceased:

Greeting:

At a Probate Court, holden at Hyde Park, within and for said District, on the 10th day of February, 1915, an instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Almira A. Currier, late of Hyde Park, in said District, deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid for Probate.

And it is ordered by said Court that the 15th day of March, 1915, at the Probate Office, in said Hyde Park, be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned by publishing this order three weeks successively in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said District, previous to the time appointed.

Therefore, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said Will, if you have